

September 23, 2019

To the Parents of my friend, Fotu:

I have spent the past year wanting to speak with you to apologize and be able to share in the grief for the loss of your son and my friend. I am relieved that I have finally been given permission to tell you that I'm sorry. I am so so very sorry that my drunken decision caused the death of your child. Nothing I can ever say will undo my mistake and I will live every day of my life feeling guilt and remorse for what I have done.

It was my privilege to have his friendship and to be able to support him when he needed a friend. We shared so many good times together from me getting to watch him play to us going to bible study together to better understand ourselves. I remember always inviting him to eat with me with his favorite food being pizza. He would have eaten pizza every day if he could have.

I think of that night and how we were celebrating the end of the school year and were also sad about him leaving the University, knowing we would not be able to be roommates like we had planned for the next school year. I think we both knew that we would probably not see each other again because he was planning on leaving Eugene. I am so very very sorry. It's hard to put into words.

Fotu was and will always be my brother. I wish I could go back and switch places with him. I don't know why God kept me here instead of him. I was the driver. It was all my fault. I am not asking for your forgiveness because you have every right to hate me. But please know that I promise that I will keep the best of Fotu in my heart and live a life worthy of what he had to give.

Most sincerely,

Pedro Chavarin

Psalm 23:1-6

Isaiah 43:1-3